

# THE RUMP PARLIAMENT. OR, A NEW BALLAD,

To the Tune of the Black-Smith.

**L**end me your ears, not cropt, and I'll sing  
Of an hideous Monster, or Parliament thing,  
That City and Country doth wofully wryng,  
Which no body can deny.

Take care that no Sectary be in this place,  
For if you offend the least Babe of Grace,  
The Rump will be ready to flie in your face,  
Which no body can deny.

They fram'd a Remonstrance, to set all on fire,  
Which took with the People, as they did desire,  
And forc'd them to Covenant that they would conspire,  
Which no body can deny.

So sooner exalted was Essex his Son,  
But Gods law, and mans too, the Cuckold did scorn,  
To ruine our Country this Rebell was born,  
Which no body can deny.

Take Warwick along, if company you lack,  
No Admiral like an old Puritan lack,  
A verier knave you can't finde in the Pack,  
Which no body can deny.

These arm'd with Commissions by Sea and by Land,  
Did send forth their Forces the King to withstand,  
Till of all that was good, they had loon made an hand,  
Which no body can deny.

In glory and wealth, we once so abounded,  
And were in Religion thoroughly grounded,  
That none could have shatter'd us thus but the Round-head,  
Which no body can deny.

Which pluck'd down the King, the Church, and the Lawes,  
To set up an Idol, then set nam'd the Cause,  
Like Bell and Dragon, to gorge their own Lawes,  
Which no body can deny.

They banisht all Royalists out of the Line,  
And scarce could endure to hear any Divine,  
That would not for company cogge, lye and whine,  
Which no body can deny.

So frantically zealous they were at that season,  
That the five rotten Members impeacht of high Treason,  
They guarded against all Right, Law and Reason,  
Which no body can deny.

Will foole was counted the worst of the time,  
Till Tom foole Lord Fairfax the Cause to maintain,  
His Honour and Conscience did fearefully staine,  
Which no body can deny.

Sir William at Run-away-downs had a bout,  
Which him and his Lobsters did totally rout,  
And his Lady the Conquerour could not help him out,  
Which no body can deny.

Though General Brown doe now faine and beseech,  
The Cabeleeres found him a blood-sucking Leech,  
He would seem a Convert, but he stinks of the breech,  
Which no body can deny.

All will confesse that Saint Oliver Cromwell,  
Had learn'd in his reign the three Nations to scum-well,  
Although it be true that he did love a Bum-well,  
Which no body will deny.

But young Dick and Harry, not his Heirs but his brats:  
As if they had lesse wit and grace than Gib-Cats,  
Slunk from their Commands, like a pair of draw'd Rats,  
Which no body can deny.

The sound of a Rump, neer heard of before,  
In their adde pates, did so whistle and roare,  
That straight they betook themselves to the back doore,  
Which no body can deny.

When Heselrige of the Rump brought up the rear,  
The Army was in such a bodily fear,  
That no one Commander durst ever appear,  
Which no body can deny.

Down goes the Publick, when Knaves usurp power,  
The Rump by one Ordinance can more men debase,  
Than all the great Guns shot from the Tower,  
Which no body can deny.

Pennington long since was broken to fitters,  
Yet sits with the Rump of Seats to Wig-litters;  
And such as come near him, he all to besquitters,  
Which no body can deny.

If Alderman Arkins you keep not in minde,  
Weele take it so ill, that he'll flie out behinde,  
And make you remember with every winde,  
Which no body can deny.

Tichborn could preach, pray, and prate by the spirit,  
And Ireton little better, who rang'd like a ferret,  
And Lpburn thinks long to give them their merit,  
Which no body can deny.

Lord Gourney was right, whom the City betraide;  
Now the City would be right, were the Mayor not a Jade:  
Till such as he be made examples, ne're look for better Trade,  
Which no body can deny.

We're did any Nation so court their own good,  
As we have all offer's of mercy withstood,

God's judgement on our rapine, and shedding of blood,  
Which no body can deny  
All wise men and good, say it is a mischevous fate,  
A Kingdome to turn into a popular State;  
Yet weele take no warning, untill it be too late.  
Which no body can deny.

A desperate crew of self-seeking elves,  
Doe wilfully force us on quicksands and shelves;  
This we see, yet we seek not to safeguard our selves,  
Which no body can deny.

For when the poore City are plunder'd by force,  
Their grievances finde full as little remorse  
As a man-beast, the Mayor, as in his great horse,  
Which no body can deny

The Rump yet sits brooding upon their close scole,  
In labour to bring forth a knave or a foole;  
Begotten by a new Legislative Toole,  
Which no body can deny.

Sir Henry Vane Prince of the last modell'd rent,  
Was known as a traitour, both cunning and stout,  
Yet for being too rampant, the Rump shif him out,  
Which no body can deny

James Harrington knight or knave, chouse you whether,  
For in the Rump still knight and knave go together;  
The times cannot mend till hee's tyed to his tether,  
Which no body can deny.

Harry Martin and Scot, with some thirty eight more,  
Are resolv'd on the question to keep us all poore,  
Whilist they have the power to Plunder and where,  
Which no body can deny.

Who can gain-say that it was a strong fart,  
Which blew the Lord Desborough back to his Cart,  
And taught filly Fleetwood of crying the Art,  
Which no body can deny.

'Tis pity that Hufon the Lord should have dyed,  
For peircing his brother, the Coblers side;  
Since the word of command came from his blinde-side,  
Which no body can deny.

Luke Robinson wants toth his Whistles and Aule,  
To stich up his lame leg, and help him to craule,  
Who down-right hath halted betwixt God and Baal,  
Which no body can deny.

The Apprentices once put the troupers to flight,  
And the Red-coats for fear, then were ready to fite,  
When Lambert the Atheist march't Northward to fight,  
Which no body can deny.

The Greeks that sack Troy from the belly did come  
Of Eprius his horse; but with Musket and drum  
The war among us is carried on by the Bum,  
Which no body can deny.

Jack Presbyter struts up and down in a jump,  
Curtail'd on purpose for feare lest the Rump  
Should sit on his skirts and give him a thump,  
Which no body can deny.

Insted of an Use of divine Consolation,  
The Hypocrite publish't a late Exhortation,  
To Trepan this poore Citie, and beggar the Nation,  
Which no body can deny.

For what is call'd Christian, it is no great matter,  
So they may but gather, they care not who scatter;  
They cannot be gifted unless they doe flatter,  
Which no body can deny.

Since Charls was beheaded, we have backward gone,  
And now are brought even to the bare Rump-bone,  
Which speak's in no other but Atkinsons tone,  
Which no body can deny.

'Tis hard to say, how much these Arse-wormes doe urge us,  
We now need no Quack, but these Jacks, for to purge us,  
For resisting our Head, the taylor now doth scourge us,  
Which no body can deny.

Lenthall now Lords it, though the Rabble him mock  
In calling him Sneaker, and Speaker to the Dock,  
For an hundred pound more, he'll kiss their very stock,  
Which no body can deny.

And now if we crabe but a Parliament free,  
We are sure to seele Plunder, or Prison to see;  
They'll goze us, and boze us, and slaves we must be,  
Which no body can deny.

We are sensible now, that there is no one thing,  
Can full satisfaction to all Interests bring,  
Till in spite of all Traytors, we fetch in the King,  
Which no body can deny.

Monck, like the Dyale, play's fast and loose;  
We know not yet, whether hee's a Fox or a Goose;  
He had need look about him, for his neck's in a noose,  
Which no body can deny.

Then to Conclude this innocent Song,  
Least the Rump should infect you, which smelleth so strong:  
Old Nick bless them all, and take them ere long,  
Which no body can deny.

FINIS.